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Shadows in the Light









Chapter 1 by PyromaniacSoap

The room was white. Pure white all except for the corner. The man in black was the only one who knew what was going on. The others had died and this was the place that their hearts had chosen to come to. Most of them were suicides, tired of everything "Life" and all related to it. The others were people who had given up, people who like simplicity, people who were just tired of everything. They all came here. Others chose the room with the table of food or with the piles of books. This, however, was Death's favorite room.

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